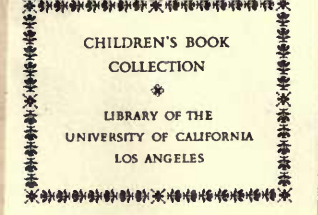


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AUNTY JAUNTY'S TALES.

THE HISTORY OF
LITTLE JANE AND LITTLE CHARLES.



Engraved and Published by T. W. STRONG, 98 Nassau Street, N. Y.



THE HISTORY OF

LITTLE JANE AND LITTLE CHARLES.

Little Jane was very mild,
She could read her little book;
She was a pretty little child,
And pains to please her parents took.

Her brother Charles was very good,
He could read his book as well;
All he learned he understood,
And he pleased his mother well.

They very dearly loved each other,
And would together play and talk;
Or in the garden, with their mother,
They would often take a walk.

A little dog ran by their side,
Playing with a ball or toy;
Little Jane was father's pride,
And little Charles was mother's joy.



They would often read together,
Sitting quiet side by side;
Or on the donkey, in fine weather,
Their parents let them take a ride.

To see old Nurse they often went,
And took her sometimes cake and wine;
For she with age and pain was bent,
And sat beneath a shady vine.

A nosegay they would take to town,
For their aunt or little friends;
And then they would invite them down,
Leisure hours with them to spend.

At church they both behaved so well,
That they good people never vexed;
And when they went home they could tell
About the sermon and the text.



How I should like a walk to-day!"
Little Jane said to her brother;
• But we must not go far away,
Without the leave of our dear mother."

Their mother gave them her consent,
The day was fine—no signs of rain;
So through the garden-gate they went,
And soon were in a flowery lane.

They saw the fishes in the stream,
Likewise the little leaping frogs;
And when they reach'd the village-green,
They met a man with dancing dogs.

One was on his hind legs dancing,
Another jumping through a hoop;
A third was capering and prancing—
They were a very funny group.



Their father said, " I am at leisure,
You have read, and you have wrote ;
We will take a little pleasure,
On the river, in a boat."

When they gain'd the river-side,
Their father put them in the boat ;
He gently launch'd it on the tide,
And down the river they did float.

The graceful swans swam gently by,
The river look'd like polish'd glass ;
The swallows skimm'd so very nigh,
You would have thought they couldn't pass

They had some new milk by the way,
And cooling strawberries to eat ;
'They spent a very pleasant day—
Indeed, to them, it was a treat



Then again they cross'd the green,
And turn'd a little to the right;
There was something to be seen—
A very interesting sight.

There the hawk lived with the sparrow,
The goldfinch perch'd upon the owl,
The sea-gull, though the place was narrow,
Lived with the hedge-hog and the fowl.

There was a dog, a bat, a squirrel,
Cats, and mice of every age;
Yet they were never known to quarrel,
But lived quite peaceful, in one cage

Little Charles then said to Jane,
This is a thing I never thought;
But from this it seems quite plain
That every creature may be taught.



Then they took another turn,
And the scene changed more and more ;
They had left the trees and fern,
And now were on the rocky shore.

Pleased were they to see the ocean,
On the beach they took their stand,
And saw the ships in gentle motion,
Come from many a foreign land.

Here they saw a pretty shell,
And the curious star-fish, too ;
Then the crab, that crawl'd so well,
Quickly vanish'd from their view.

Then they thought about returning,
For they had to cross the park ;
And the light-house, faintly burning,
Warn'd them it would soon be dark



Homeward now they took their way,
For they had kept out rather late;
And it was now no longer day,
When they reach'd the garden-gate.

The moon was shining in the sky,
The sun had sunk beneath the west;
The pewet could be heard to cry,
And little birds had gone to rest.

When safe at home, they did not fail
To tell their parents what they saw;
The little dog, too, wagg'd his tail,
And gave to each of them a paw.

Mary took them both up stairs,
And gave to them some milk and bread.
They then undress'd, and said their prayers.
And soon were fast asleep in bed.



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